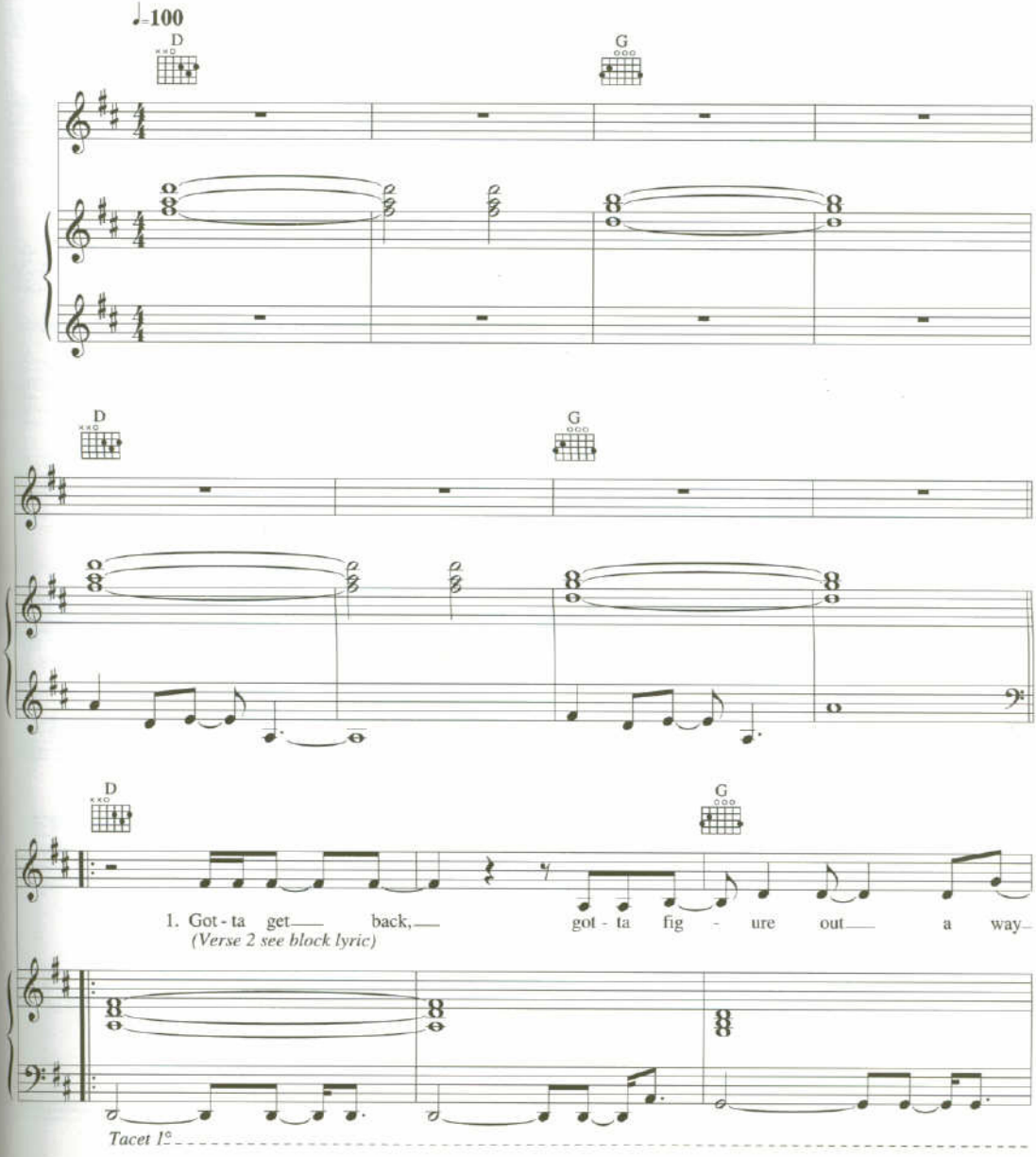
VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

WORDS & MUSIC > NATALIE IMBRUGLIA & MARK GOLDENBERG



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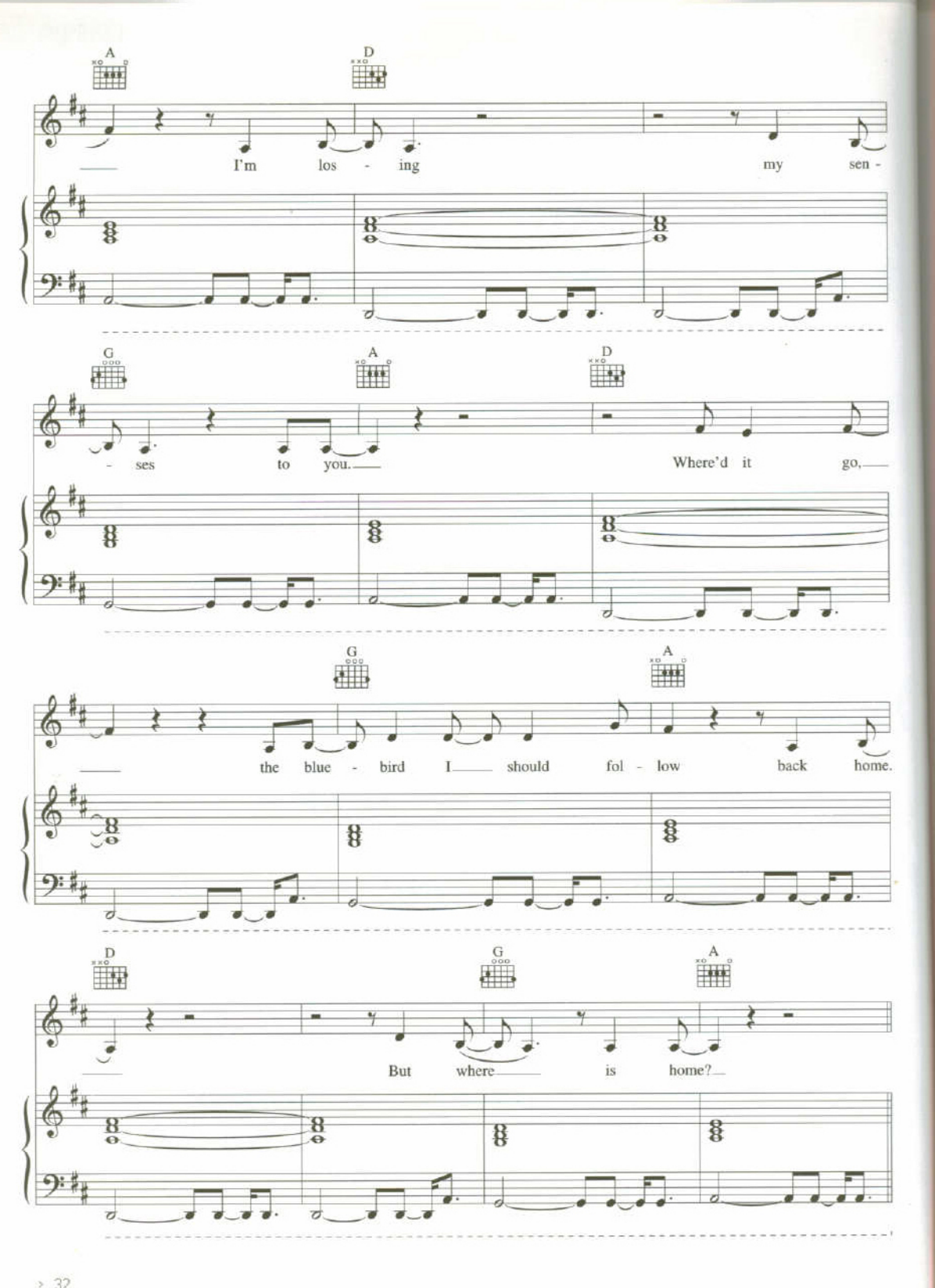
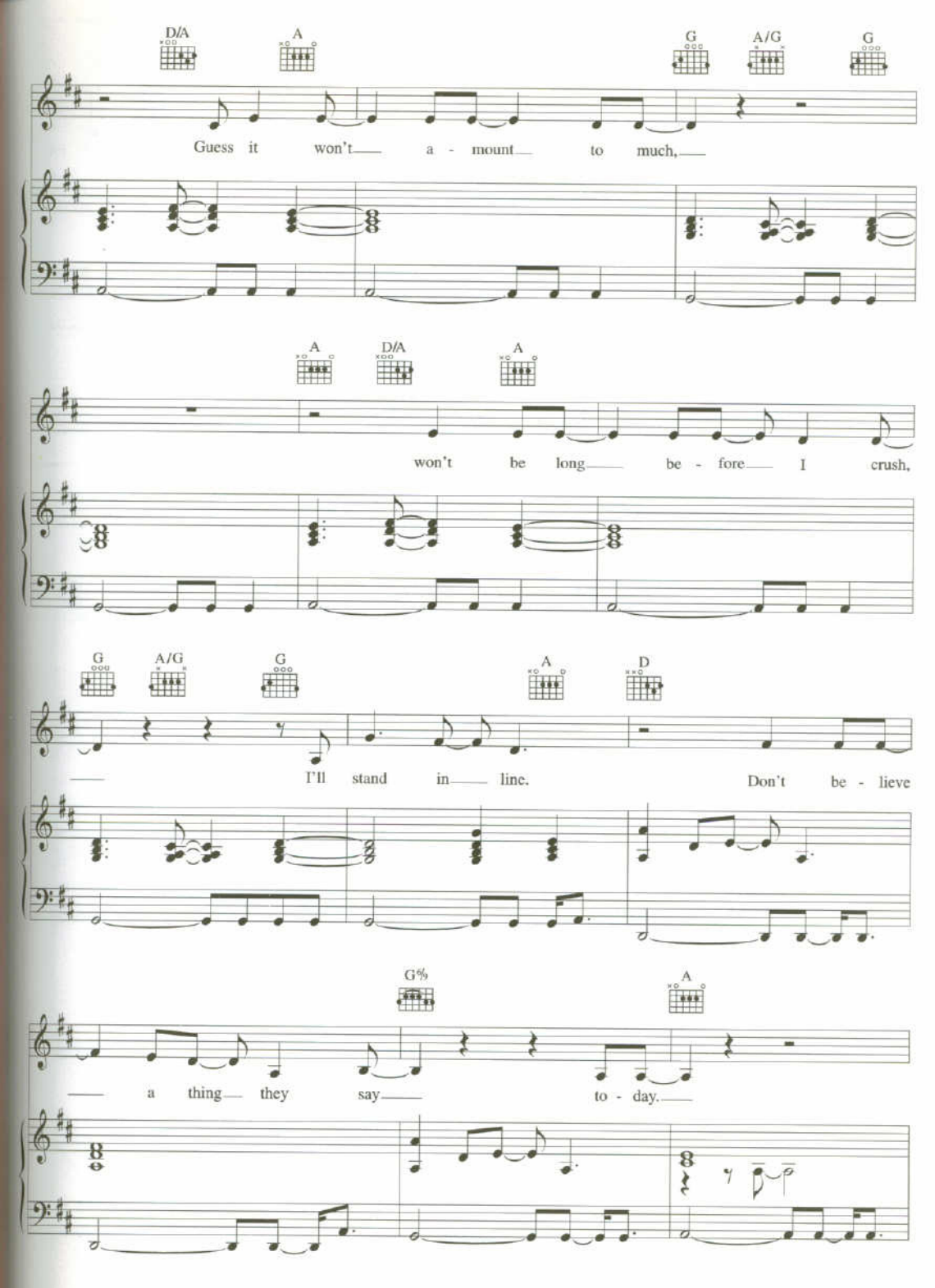
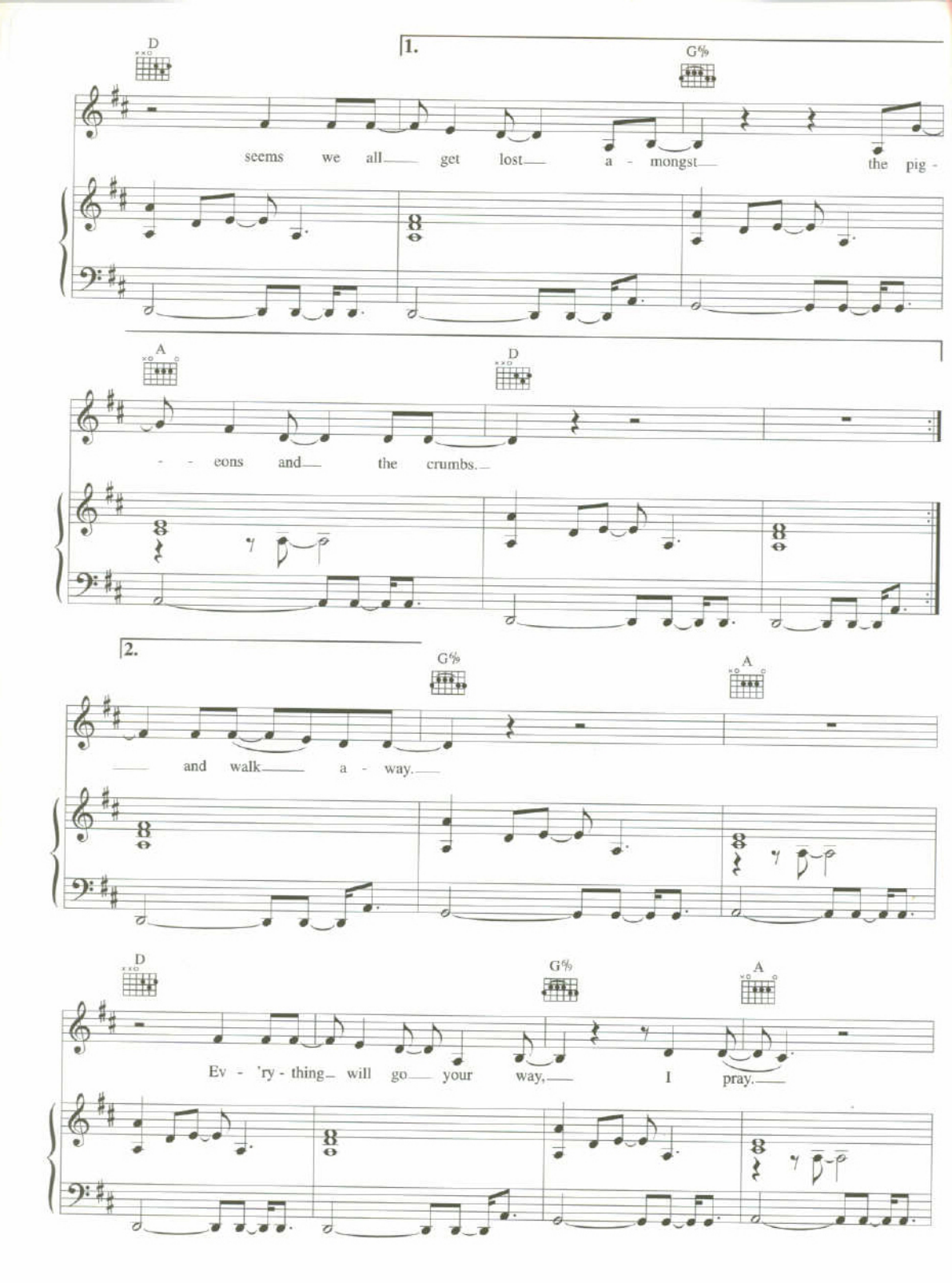
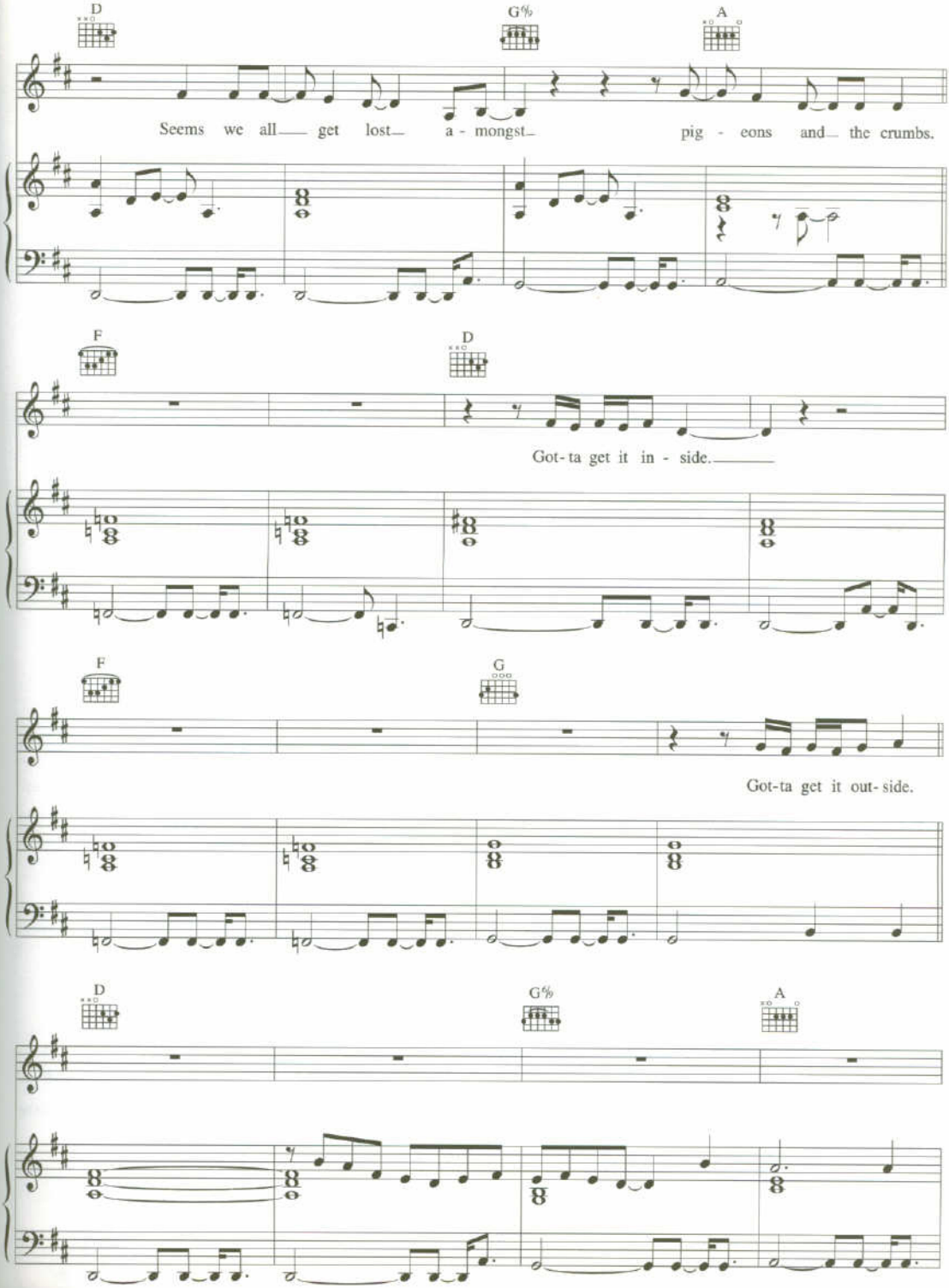
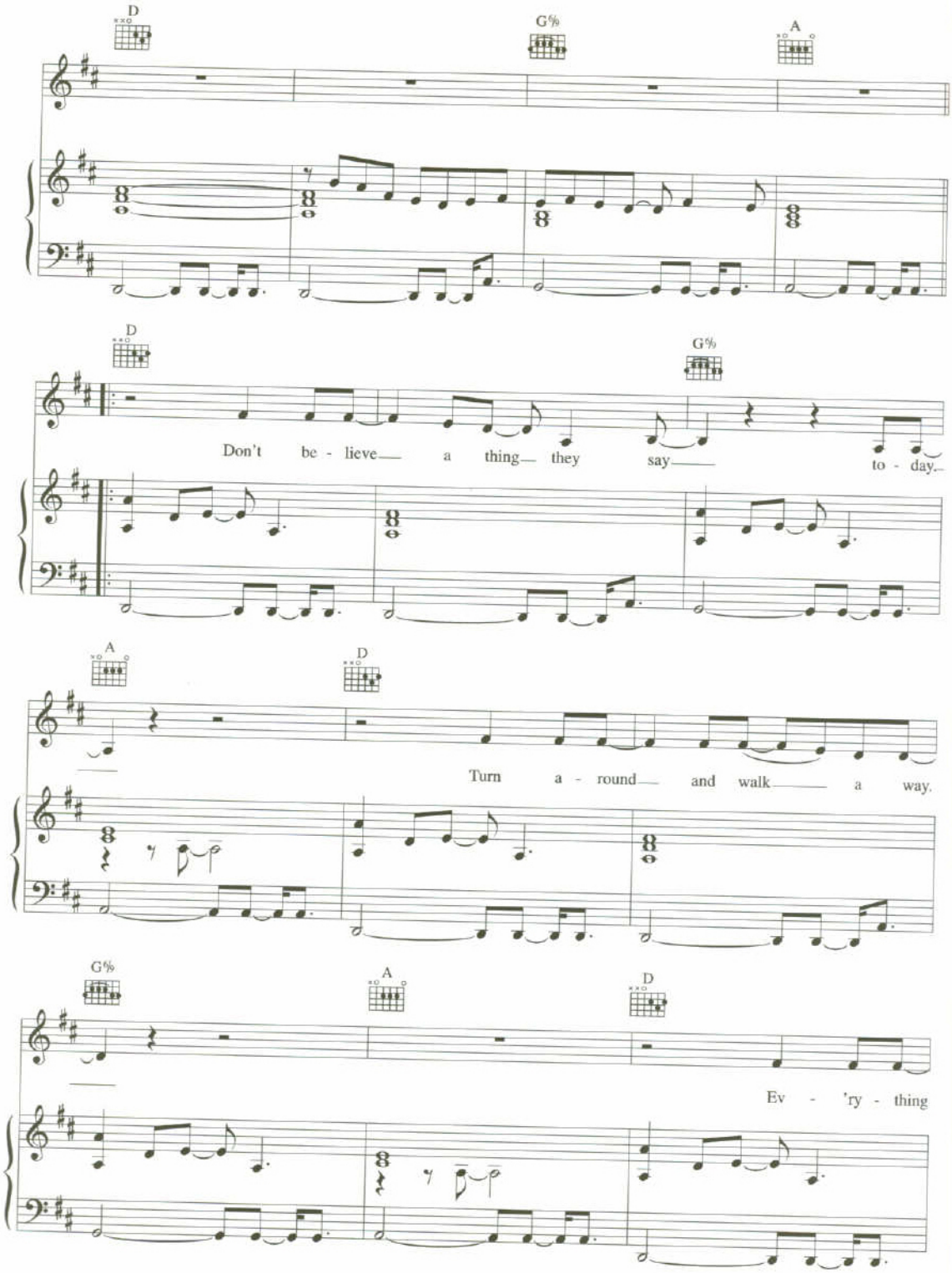
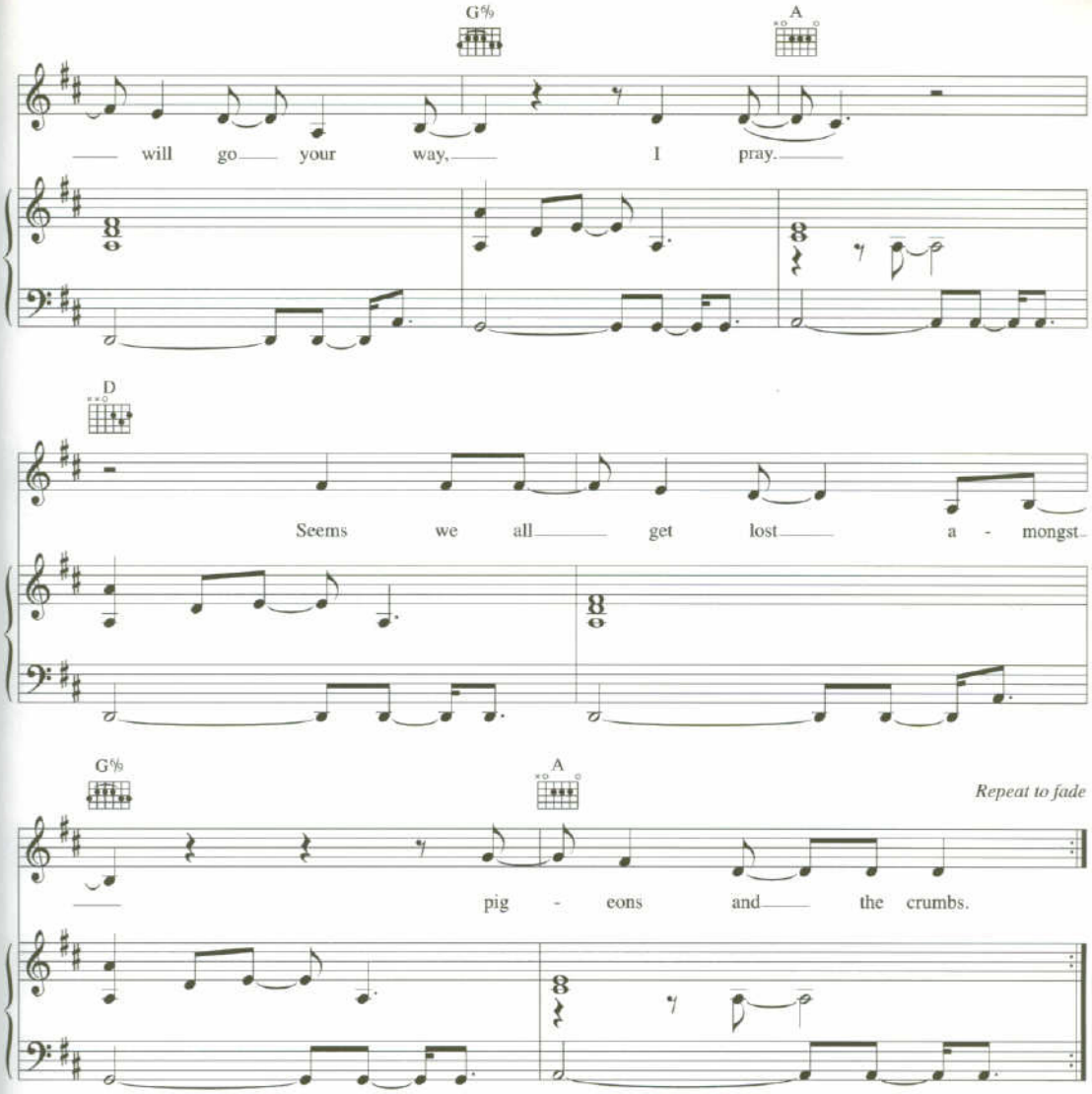

A
D
I'm los - ing my sen -
G
A
D
- ses to you.
Where'd it go,
G
A
the blue - bird I should fol - low back home.
D
G
A
But where is home?


D/A
A
G
A/G
G
Guess it won't a - mount to much,
A
D/A
A
won't be long be - fore I crush,
G
A/G
G
A
D
I'll stand in line. Don't be - lieve
G%
A
a thing they say to - day.


1.
D
G%
seems we all get lost a - mongst the pig -
A
D
- - eons and the crumbs.
2.
G%
A
and walk a - way.
D
G%
A
Ev - 'ry - thing will go your way, I pray.


D
G%
A
Seems we all get lost a - mongst pig - eons and the crumbs.
F
D
Got-ta get it in - side.
F
G
Got-ta get it out-side.
D
G%
A


D
G%
A
D
G%
Don't be - lieve a thing they say to - day.
A
D
Turn a - round and walk a way.
G%
A
D
Ev - 'ry - thing



Verse 2:
All alone but I'm in a crowded room
I'm sinking in quicksand tonight
You pick me up and I shine across the sky
Till morning, then you colour me in.
Guess it won't amount to much
Seems to me I've lost my touch
I'm back in line
Don't believe a thing they say today
Turn around and walk away
Everything will go your way, I pray
Seems we all get lost amongst the pigeons and the crumbs.